

DAREDEVIL

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# DAREDEVIL®

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!





He dwells in eternal night—but the blackness is filled with sounds and scents other men cannot perceive. Though attorney MATT MURDOCK is *blind*, his other senses function with *superhuman sharpness*—his radar sense guides him over every obstacle! He stalks the streets, a red-garbed foe of evil!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!**™

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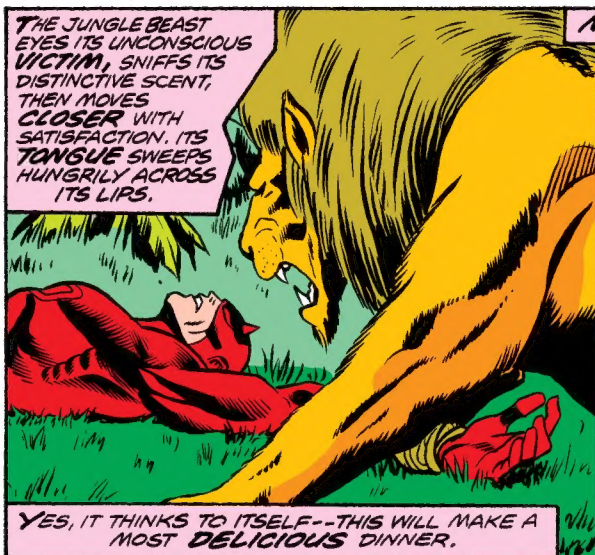
# "HYDE AND GO SEEK," SAYETH THE COBRA!

INSTANT SYNOPSIS  
DEPT: HECK, THOSE  
OF YOU WHO WERE  
HERE LAST I SH  
KNOW WHAT'S GOIN'  
ON. AND FOR THOSE  
OF YOU WHO WEREN'T  
--SHAME, SHAME--  
YOU'LL JUST HAVE  
TO PICK THINGS UP  
AS WE ROCKET ALONG!

AND REMEMBER  
THIS THE NEXT TIME  
YOU DARE MISS  
DAREDEVIL. THAT'S  
A WARNING!



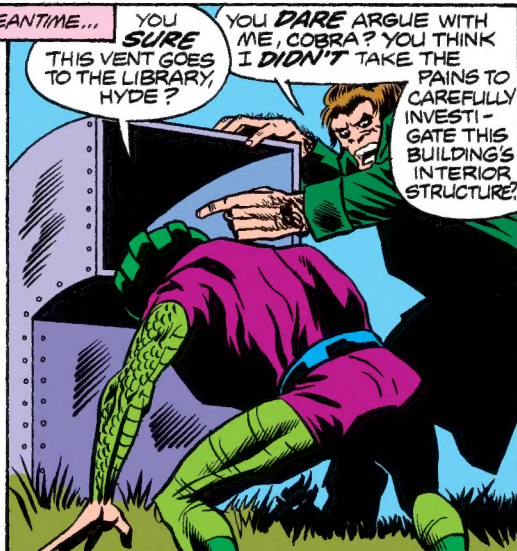




THE JUNGLE BEAST EYES ITS UNCONSCIOUS VICTIM, SNIFFS ITS DISTINCTIVE SCENT, THEN MOVES CLOSER WITH SATISFACTION. ITS TONGUE SWEEPS HUNGRILY ACROSS ITS LIPS.

YES, IT THINKS TO ITSELF--THIS WILL MAKE A MOST DELICIOUS DINNER.

MEANTIME...



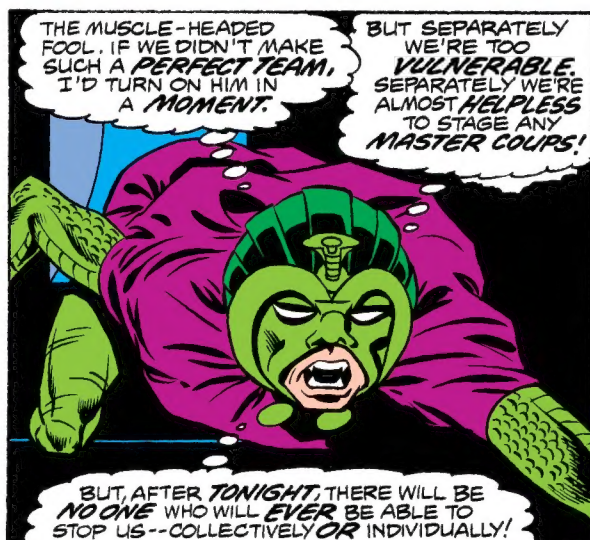
YOU **SURE** THIS VENT GOES TO THE LIBRARY, HYDE?

YOU **DARE** ARGUE WITH ME, COBRA? YOU THINK I **DIDN'T** TAKE THE PAINS TO CAREFULLY INVESTIGATE THIS BUILDING'S INTERIOR STRUCTURE?



WHAT DO YOU **TAKE** ME FOR, YOU SLITHERING SNAKE?

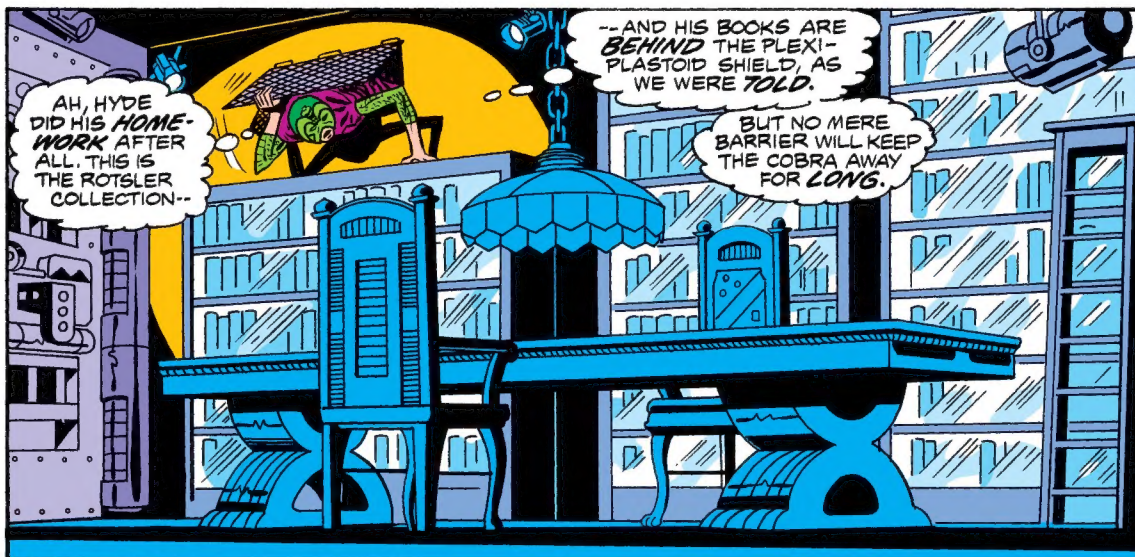
DON'T GIVE ME ANY **STRAIGHT** LINES, HYDE-- I DON'T WANT TO BREAK MY **VOW** NOT TO ARGUE WITH YOU ON THIS CAPER.



THE MUSCLE-HEADED FOOL. IF WE DIDN'T MAKE SUCH A **PERFECT** TEAM, I'D TURN ON HIM IN A **MOMENT**.

BUT SEPARATELY WE'RE TOO **VULNERABLE**. SEPARATELY WE'RE ALMOST **HELPLESS** TO STAGE ANY **MASTER COURSE**!

BUT, AFTER **TONIGHT**, THERE WILL BE **NO ONE** WHO WILL **EVER** BE ABLE TO STOP US--COLLECTIVELY OR INDIVIDUALLY!

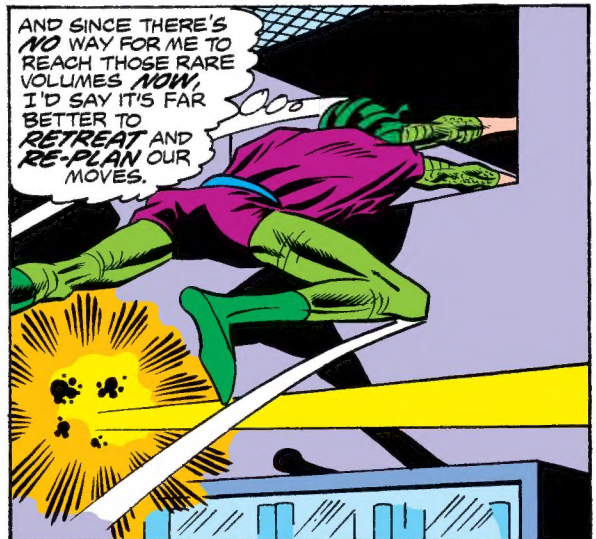
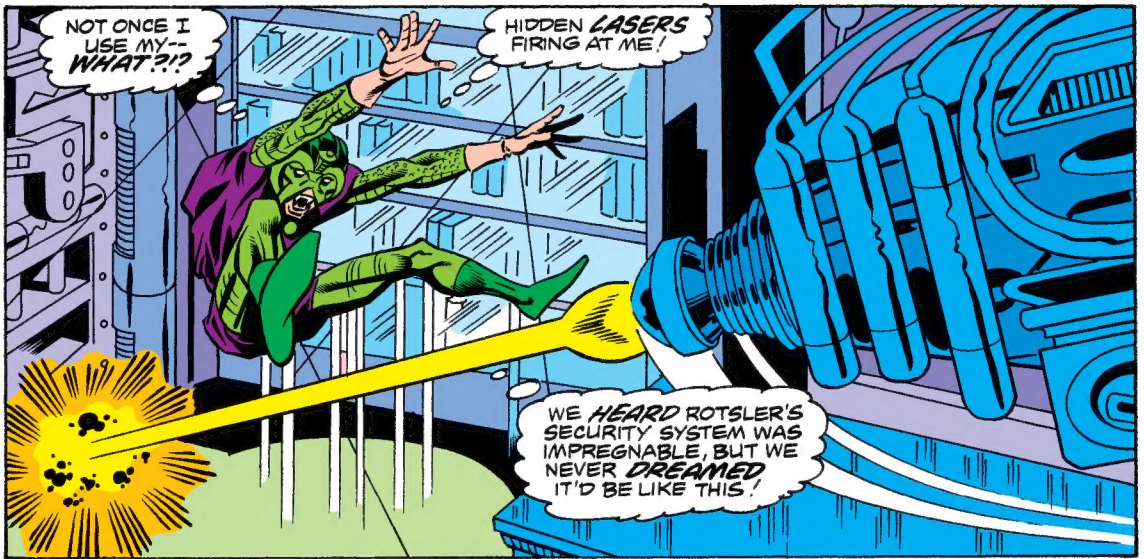


AH, HYDE DID HIS **HOME-WORK** AFTER ALL. THIS IS THE **ROTSLER** COLLECTION--

--AND HIS BOOKS ARE **BEHIND** THE PLEXI-PLASTOID SHIELD, AS WE WERE **TOLD**.

BUT NO MERE BARRIER WILL KEEP THE COBRA AWAY FOR **LONG**.







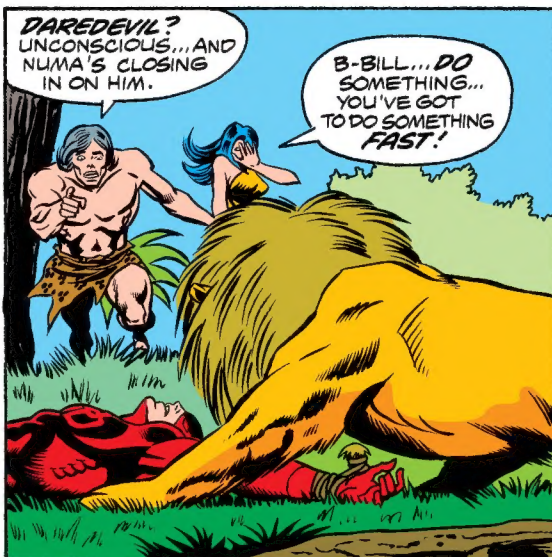


WHILE ELSEWHERE...

FOLLOW ME QUICKLY,  
SHARMAN.

THEN DAREDEVIL  
SAVED ME, BILL,  
BUT I'M WOR-  
RIED. I--

I HEAR  
NUMA  
GROWLING  
AHEAD OF  
US. SOMEHOW  
HE'S BROKEN  
FREE.



DAREDEVIL?  
UNCONSCIOUS...AND  
NUMA'S CLOSING  
IN ON HIM.

B-BILL... DO  
SOMETHING...  
YOU'VE GOT  
TO DO SOMETHING  
FAST!



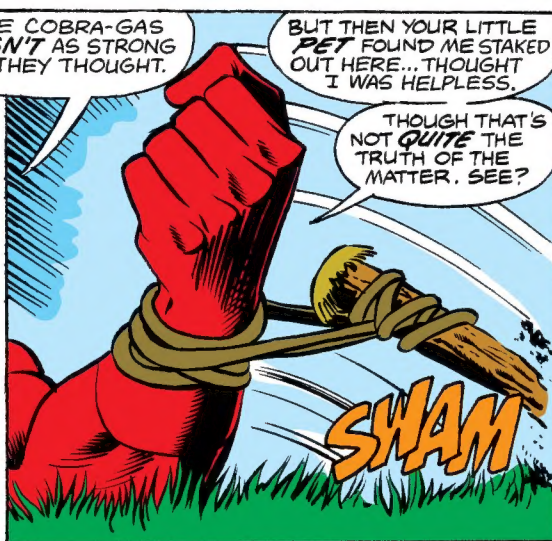
NO-- BACK AWAY!  
DON'T EXCITE HIM.

WHAT?  
I THOUGHT  
YOU WERE--

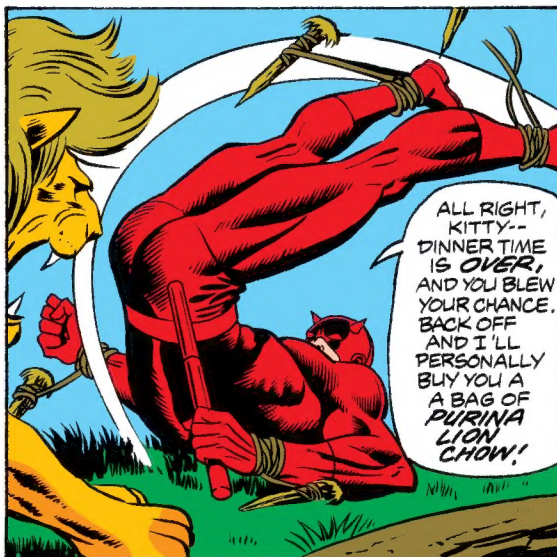
THE COBRA-GAS  
WASN'T AS STRONG  
AS THEY THOUGHT.

BUT THEN YOUR LITTLE  
PET FOUND ME STAKED  
OUT HERE... THOUGHT  
I WAS HELPLESS.

THOUGH THAT'S  
NOT *QUITE* THE  
TRUTH OF THE  
MATTER, SEE?



SWAM



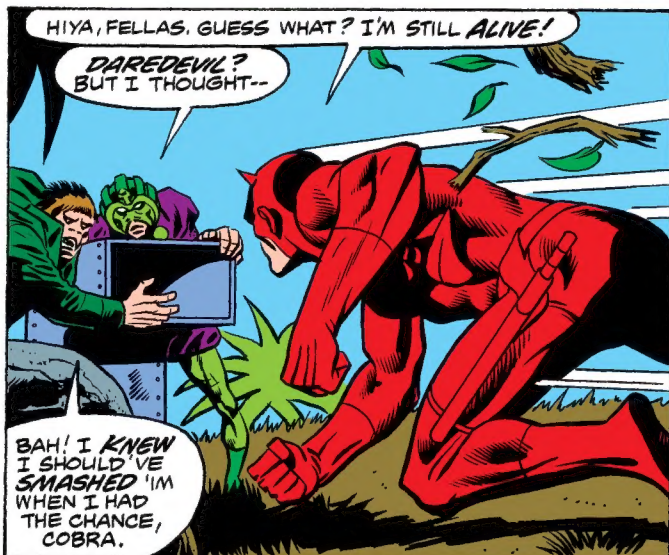
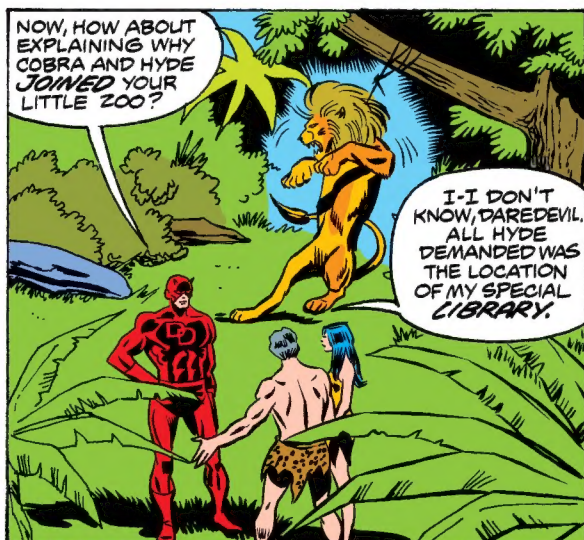
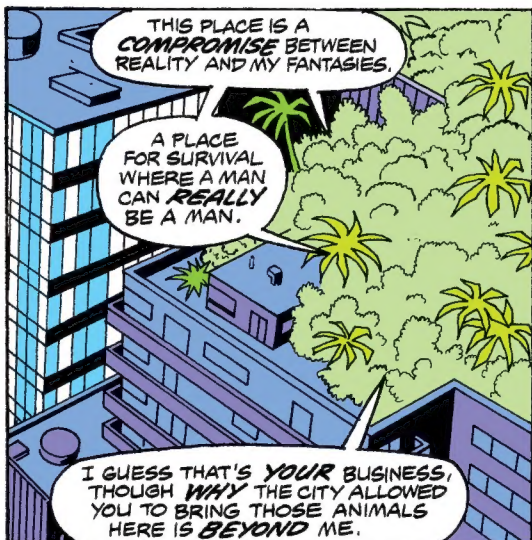
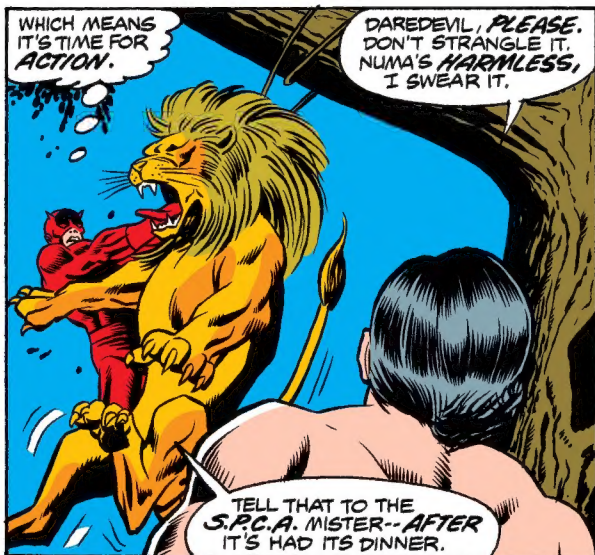
ALL RIGHT,  
KITTY--  
DINNER TIME  
IS OVER,  
AND YOU BLEW  
YOUR CHANCE.  
BACK OFF  
AND I'LL  
PERSONALLY  
BUY YOU A  
BAG OF  
PURINA  
LION  
CHOW!



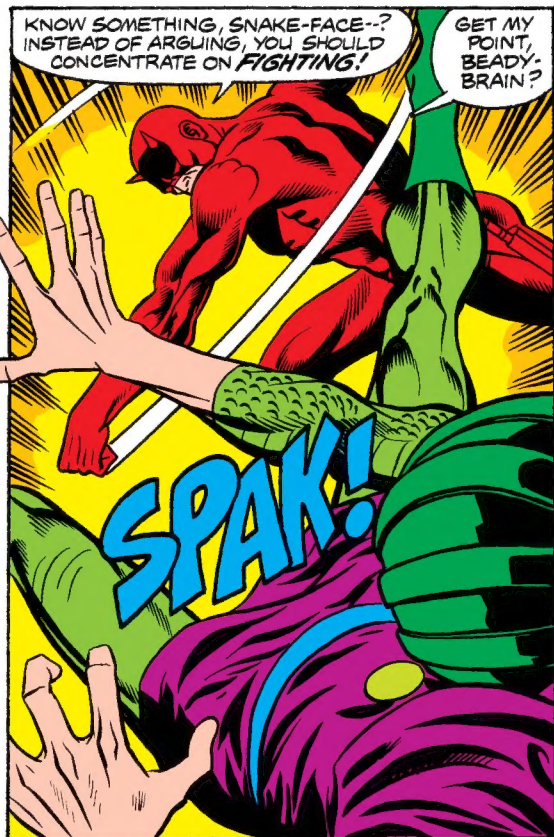
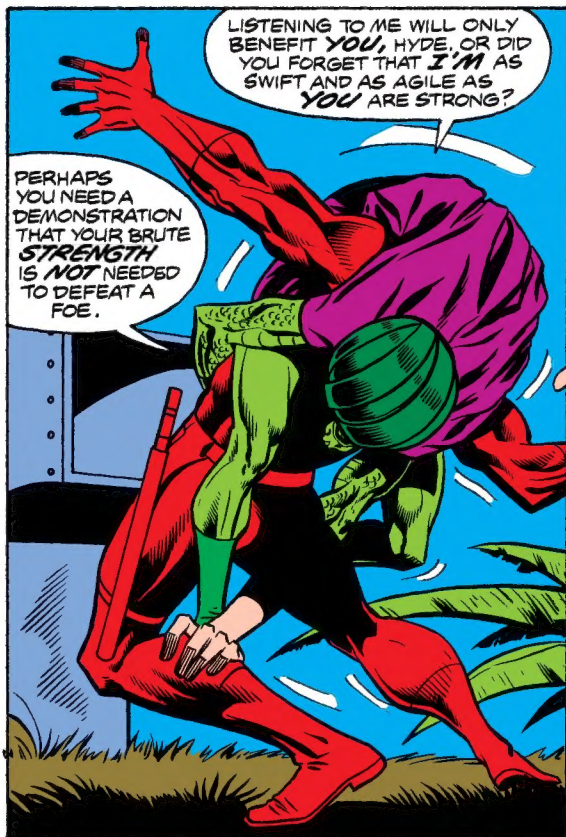
NOT INTERESTED? TELL YOU WHAT  
THEN, GO OFF AND PLAY BY  
YOURSELF AND I'LL GET YOU  
A SURPRISE.

IT'S STILL  
STALKING ME...  
AND UNFORTUNATELY  
IT JUST *IGNORES*  
MY BEST WISE-  
CRACKS.

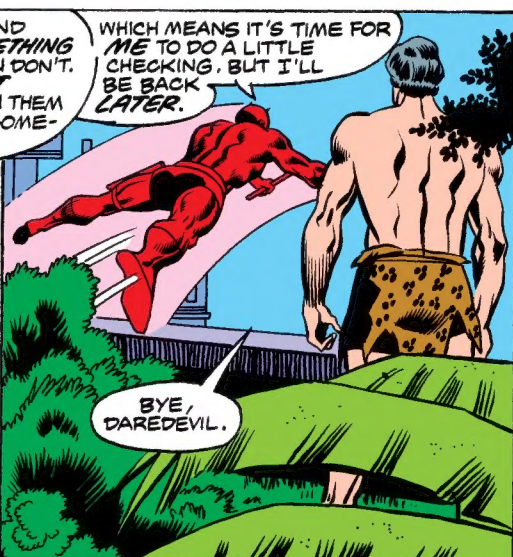
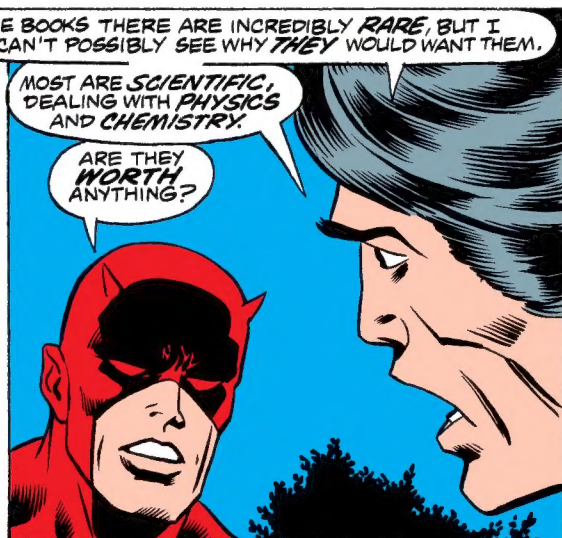
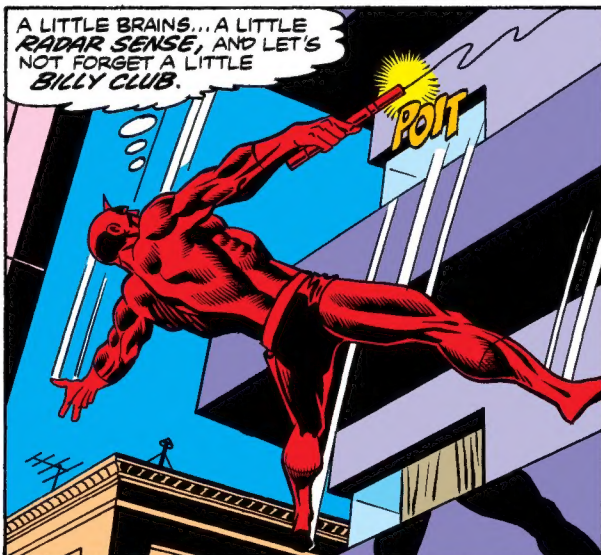




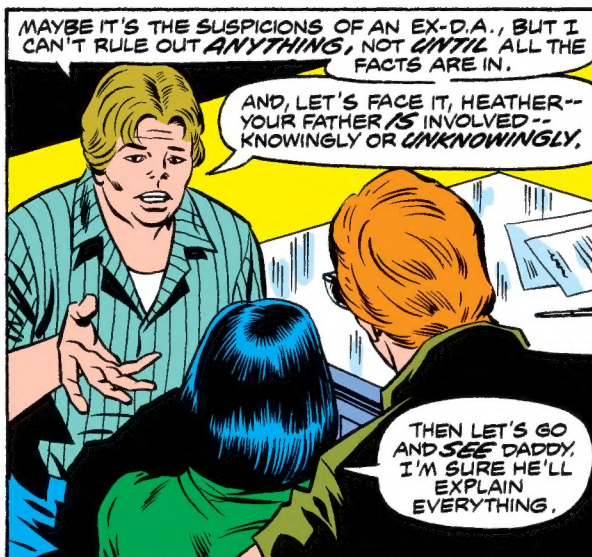
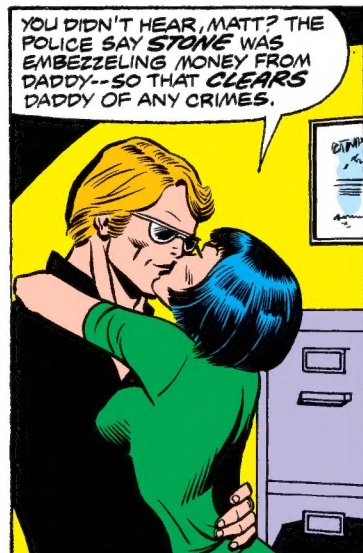




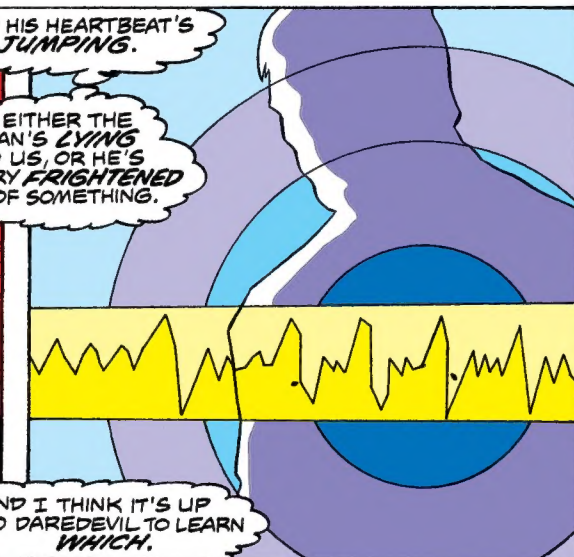
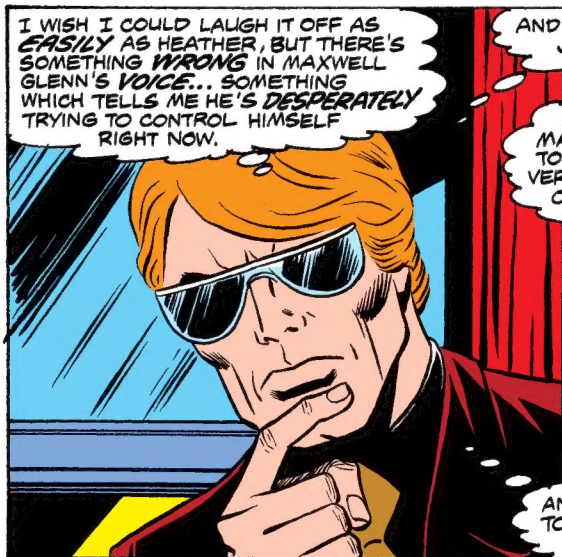
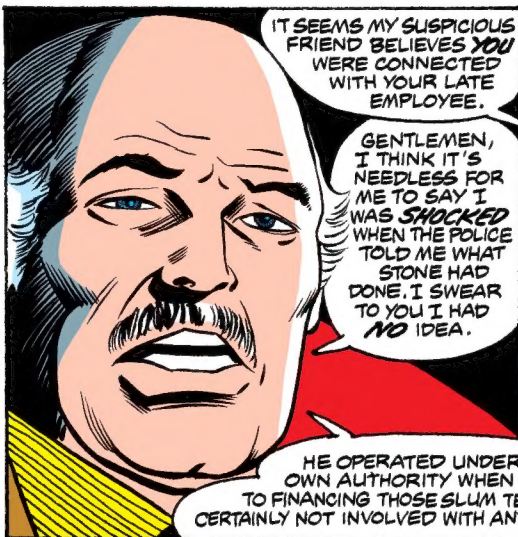
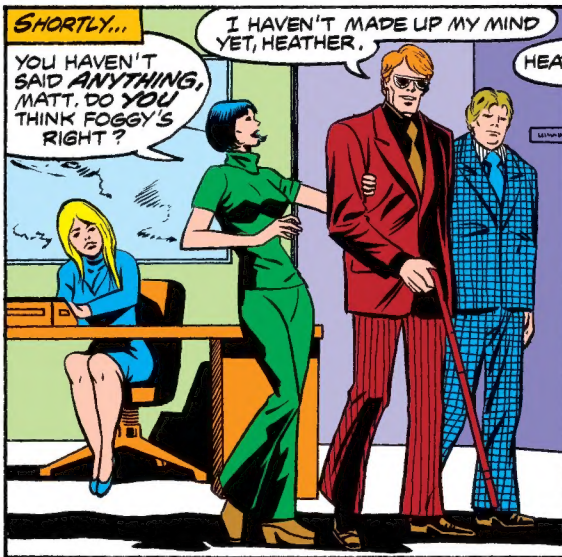






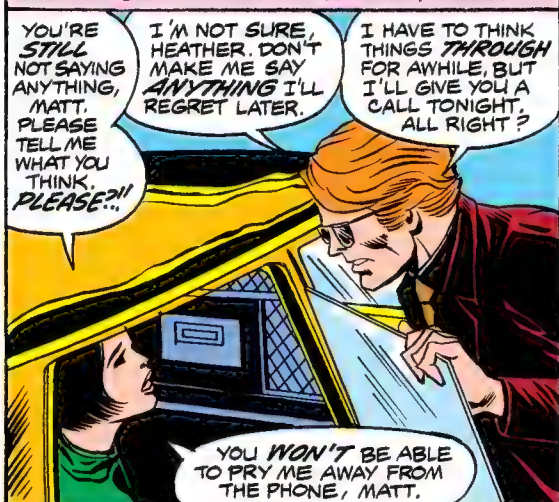








MATT AND HEATHER LEAVE FOGGY BEHIND AND MAKE THEIR WAY BACK TO MATT'S APARTMENT, WHERE...



YOU'RE STILL NOT SAYING ANYTHING, MATT. PLEASE TELL ME WHAT YOU THINK. PLEASE?!!

I'M NOT SURE, HEATHER. DON'T MAKE ME SAY ANYTHING I'LL REGRET LATER.

I HAVE TO THINK THINGS THROUGH FOR AWHILE, BUT I'LL GIVE YOU A CALL TONIGHT. ALL RIGHT?

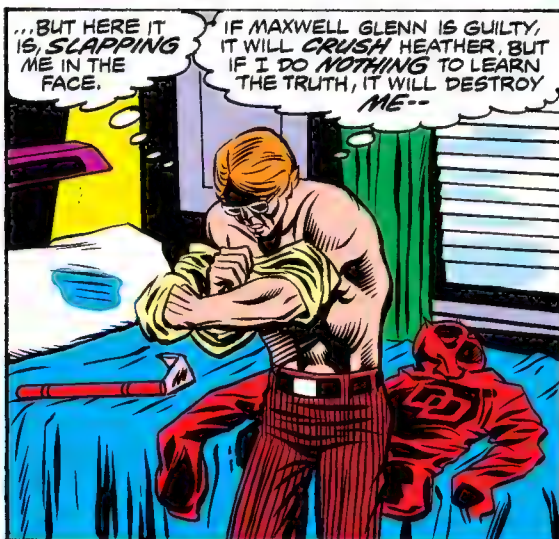
YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO PRY ME AWAY FROM THE PHONE, MATT.



MAXWELL GLENN HAS TO BE CONNECTED WITH STONE. I COULDN'T LIE TO HEATHER AND SAY HE'S CLEAN.


I KNOW WHAT THAT WOULD DO TO MY LITTLE LADY. SHE WORSHIPS HER FATHER.

I KNEW THAT SOMEDAY I'D HAVE TO DO SOMETHING WHICH WOULD HURT THE ONE I LOVE. I FOUGHT AGAINST IT, DESPERATELY WISHING THAT DAY WOULD NEVER COME...



...BUT HERE IT IS, SLAPPING ME IN THE FACE.

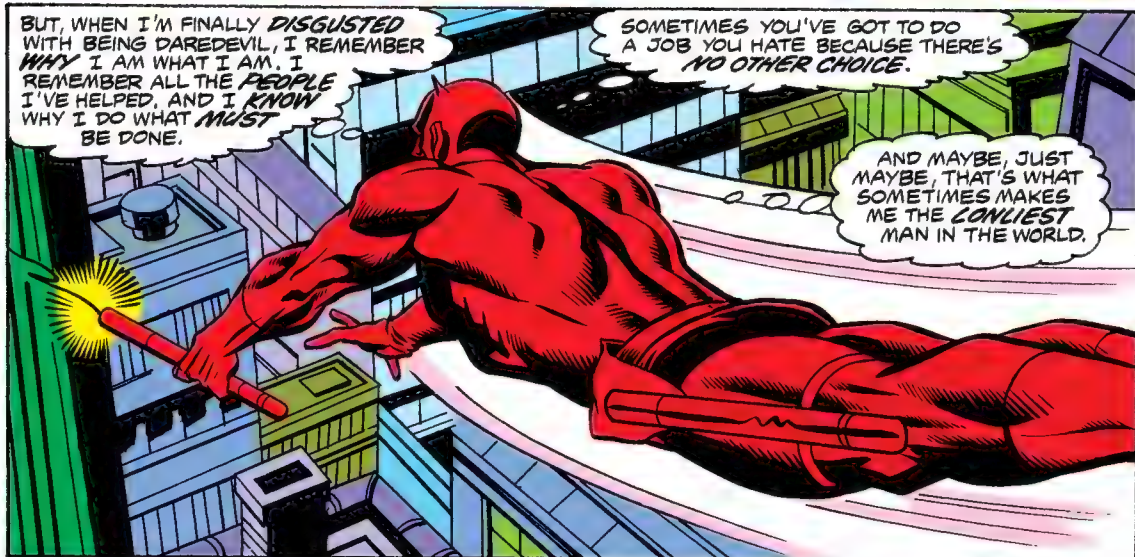
IF MAXWELL GLENN IS GUILTY, IT WILL CRUSH HEATHER, BUT IF I DO NOTHING TO LEARN THE TRUTH, IT WILL DESTROY ME--



--NOT TO MENTION CORRUPTING THE MEANING OF JUSTICE.

YET, WHENEVER I THINK OF HEATHER AND THAT NUTTY, CONTAGIOUS JOY SHE ALWAYS BRINGS TO EVERYTHING, I WONDER WHY I SHOULD BE THE ONE WHO HAS TO HURT HER.

WHO APPOINTED ME GUARDIAN OF ALL THAT'S RIGHT AND WRONG?

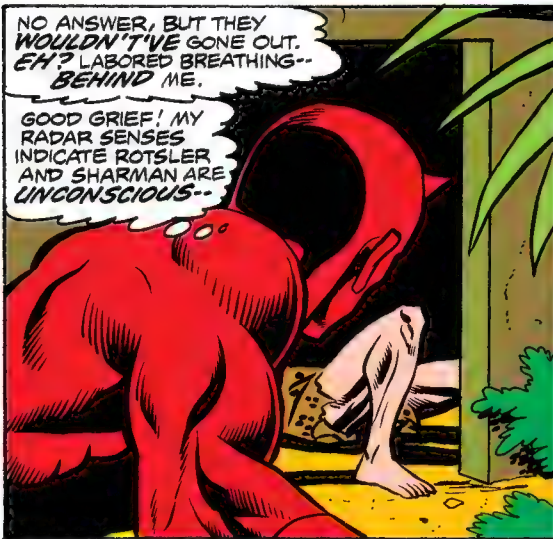
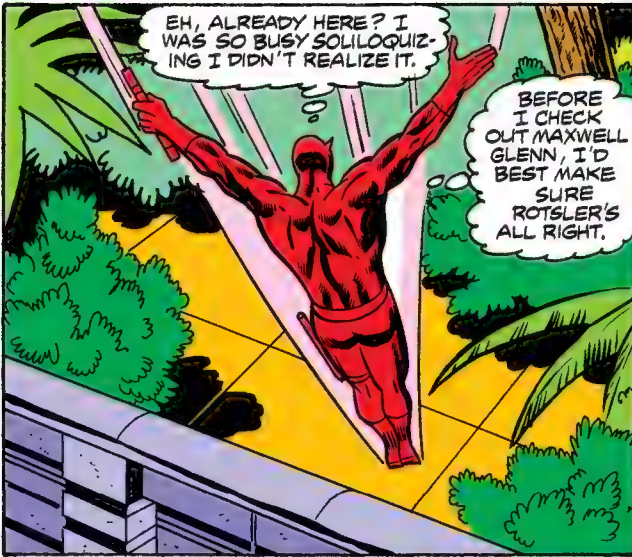


BUT, WHEN I'M FINALLY DISGUSTED WITH BEING DAREDEVIL, I REMEMBER WHY I AM WHAT I AM. I REMEMBER ALL THE PEOPLE I'VE HELPED, AND I KNOW WHY I DO WHAT MUST BE DONE.

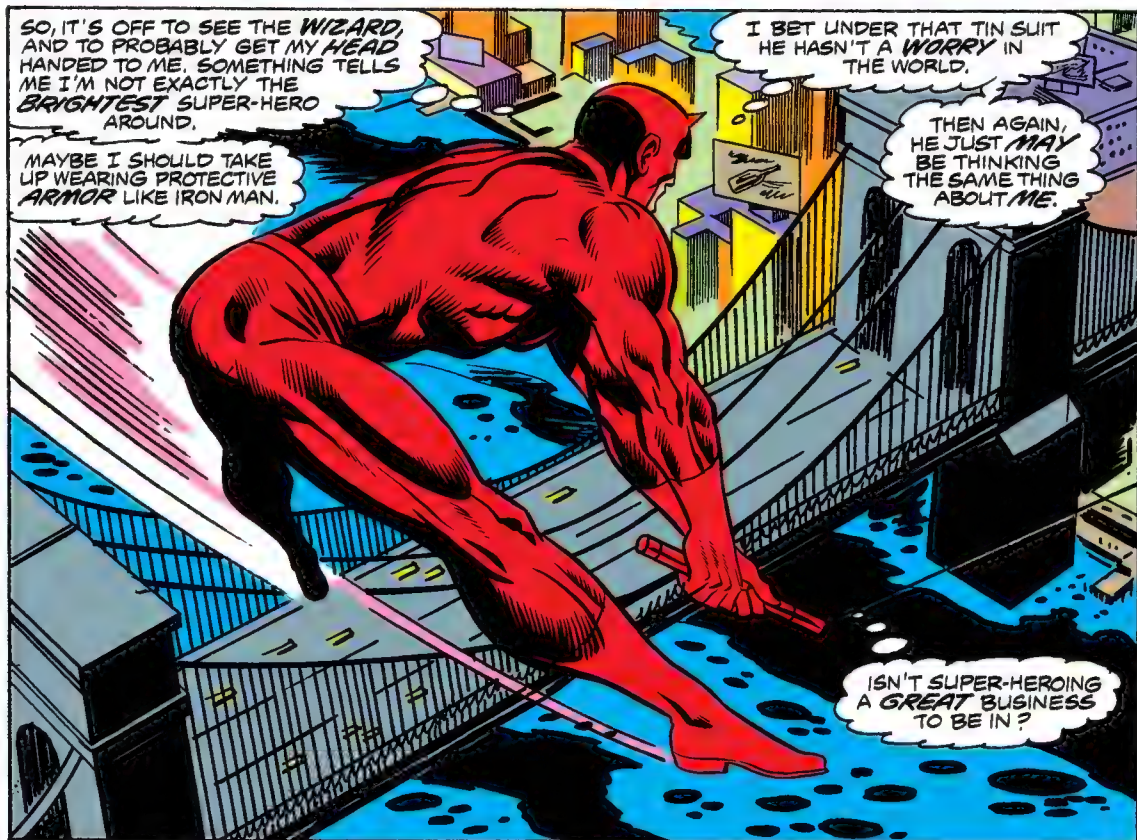
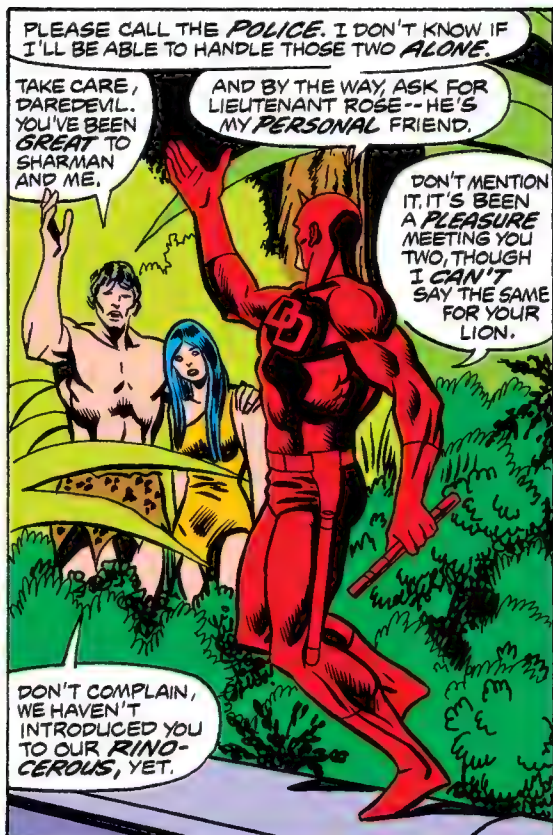
SOMETIMES YOU'VE GOT TO DO A JOB YOU HATE BECAUSE THERE'S NO OTHER CHOICE.

AND MAYBE, JUST MAYBE, THAT'S WHAT SOMETIMES MAKES ME THE CONQUEST MAN IN THE WORLD.

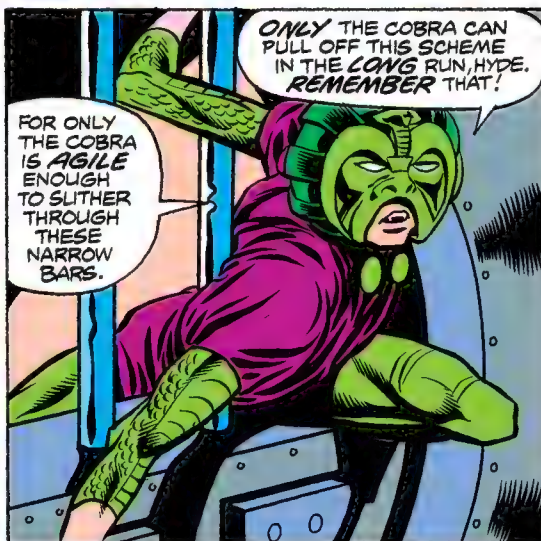
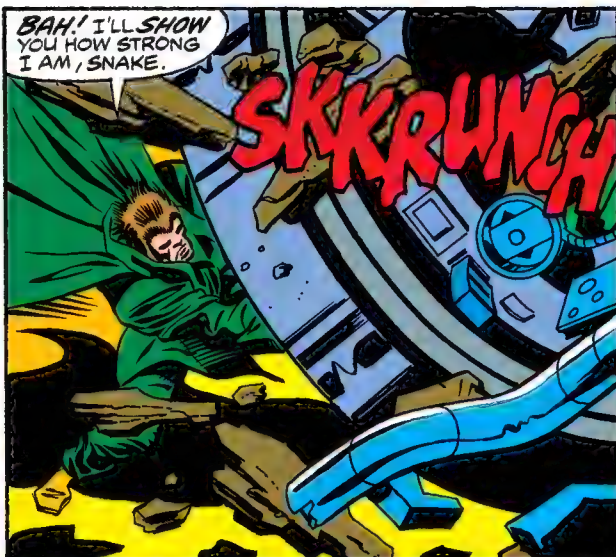




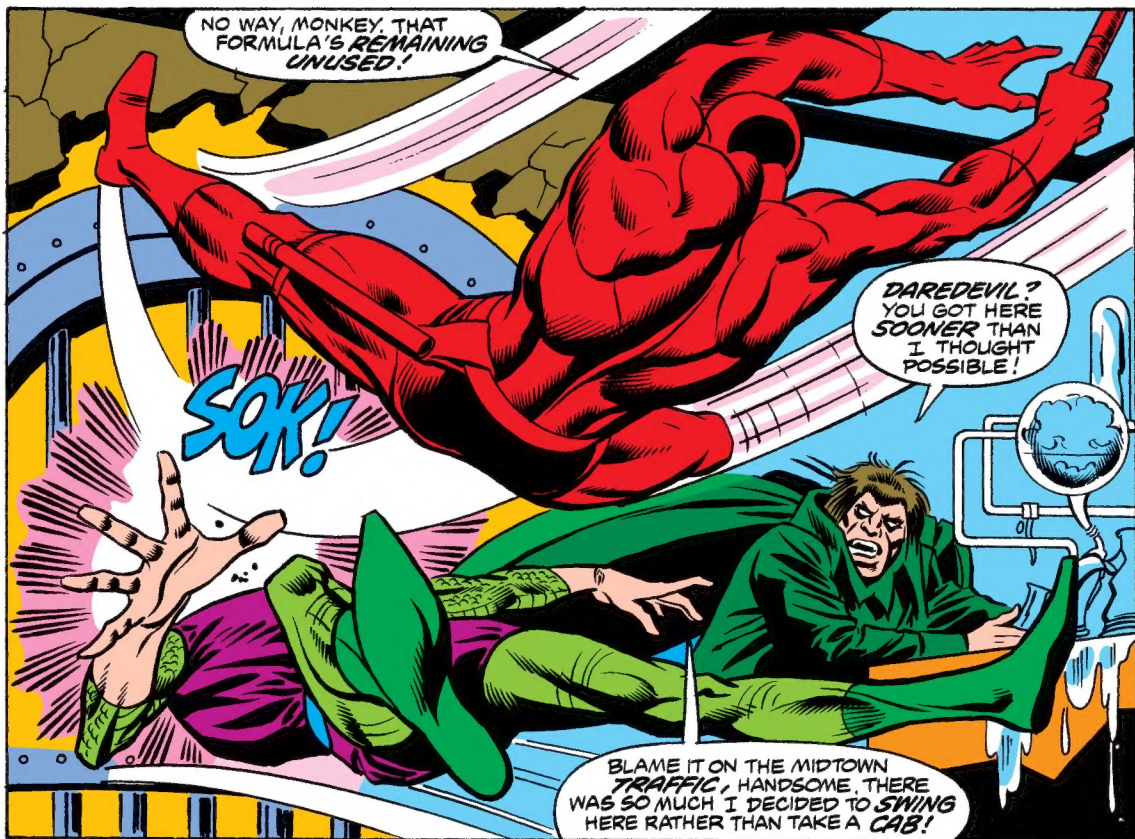








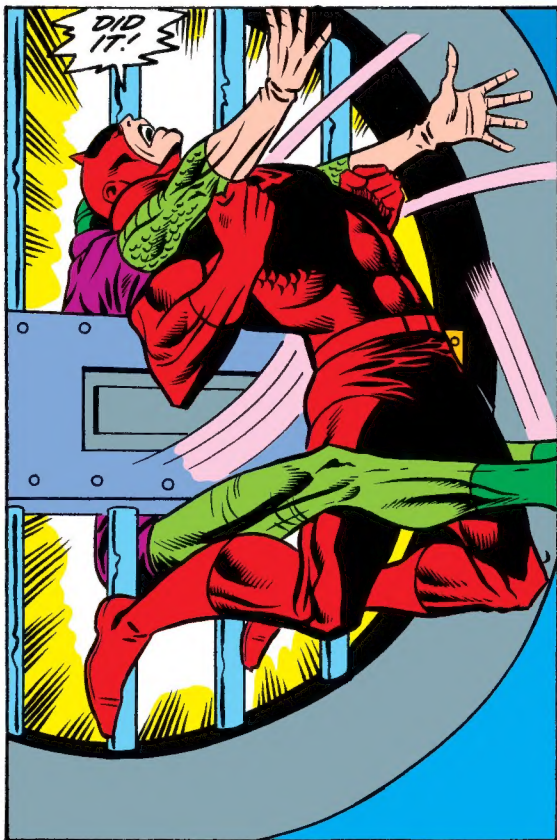
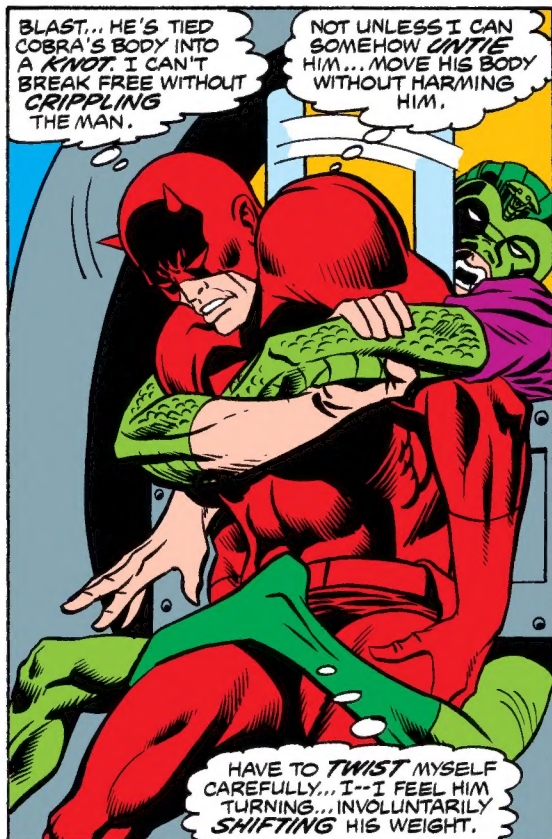




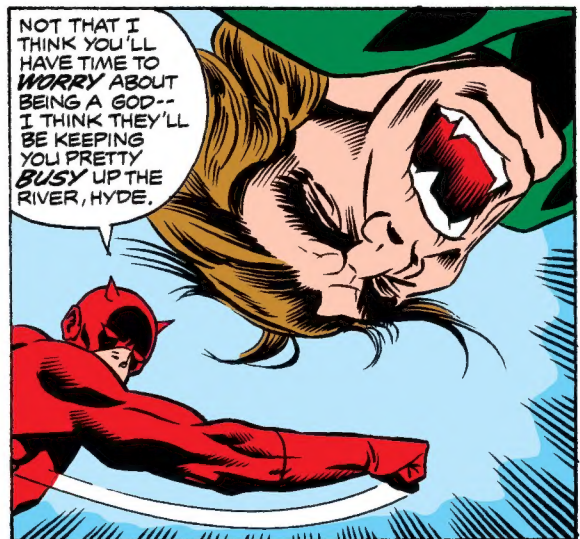
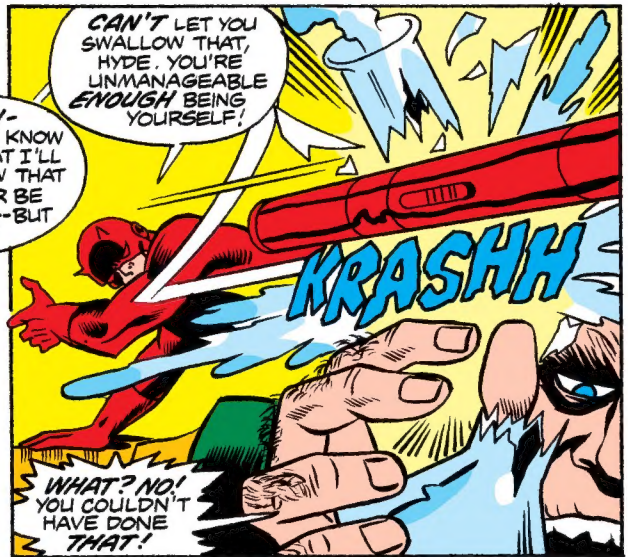












**NEXT  
ISSUE**

A NEW WRITER!  
A NEW ARTIST!  
BUT THE SAME THRILLS!

**RETURN OF THE OWL!!**